

DRY GOODS MEN PARADE

Texas, Thousand Democrats Turn

Out in Honor of Cleveland.

A GREAT MEETING AT THE SUB-TREASURY

**Vigorous Speeches by Secretary Fairchild
and Speaker Carlisle.**

**The Policy of the Treasury Department Re-
sults—Achievements of Cleveland's Ad-
ministration—W. G. Carlisle.**

Cheers for Cleveland and Thurman, but none for Governor Hill.

The blue and bullion fringed broadsides and the banners and bunting that decorated the Sub-Treasury in Wall street yesterday afternoon during the Cleveland and Thurman business men's demonstration were the first that had been displayed there in honor of a Democratic President in thirty years. The green stone arches of the building echoed the cheers and shouts that reverberated in the Old Roman and for Secretary Fairchild, Speaker Carlisle, and Mr. D. A. Boody, the speakers of the occasion. The enthusiasm for the Old Roman was notable, for of the 20,000 persons who jammed Wall street from William street to Broadway, and filled Broad and Nassau streets, yet the majority were alleged to be of the old tenement district.

They flaunted the baudiana as they roared their cheers in honor of everybody and everything connected with the demonstration. But there was no mention of Gov. Hill's name. The nearest approach to recognition that the Democratic State Ticket got was a small picture of the venerable Straight Jones in the hat of one of the banders.

It was a great day for bands. Every organization had one, and there was one for each of the four divisions of the dry goods men. Secretary Fairchild must have recalled the Old Roman's experience at Chicago when he rascled the bands out of the city. The Secretary was constantly interrupted by blaring bands as they led the organizations into the jam through which Capt. McLaughlin, in his most redoubtable style, made lanes.

The preliminary battle began at the Stevens House at noon, and from that time until nearly dark the windows of the Stevens House and the Sub-Treasury especially were jammed with hustling and cheering Democrats. The windows all about the Sub-Treasury were clocked with men and women, who hadn't the remotest chance of hearing the speeches, but for all that, in their enthusiasm, they whirled their arms and waved their sticks and tattered until the telegraph wires caught them and held them in a snowy snare.

Up on the big stone pillars of the Sub-Treasury were enormous paintings of Cleveland and Thurman, and clustered about on the kitchen chairs were some of New York's best known

[illegible][illegible][illegible]